

A little laugh only think I fancied I was... The rain, she murmured, demurely...

CHAPTER III. When Betty informed her uncle of her engagement, Miss Glen smiled demurely at what she termed "a couple of good looks..."

CHAPTER IV. For seven weeks of silence, full of loneliness and desolation to Betty, there was no word nor message from Tom, but at the end of that time came an answer to her earnest prayers for his safety...

CHAPTER V. Betty, wrapped in the shade of the snow-bowing branches, heard, but gave little heed to the voices from the dusk below...

CHAPTER VI. Betty, though we part now, remember that nothing can ever separate us. We have pledged faith forever. Before a year has passed I will come to you or send for you...

CHAPTER VII. For seven weeks of silence, full of loneliness and desolation to Betty, there was no word nor message from Tom, but at the end of that time came an answer to her earnest prayers for his safety...

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HORACE GREELLY'S THEOLOGY.

From an Essay Written in 1846 and but Recently Published.

A REBUKE TO SELFISHNESS.

Social Relations which Christ Never Recognized.

THE COACHMAN'S SABBATH.

Q.—What is the chief end of man? A.—Man's chief end is to glorify God and enjoy Him forever.—Westminster Catechism.

But dissipate all obscurity in the statement of the problem and its solution, and the matter is still seriously objectionable. The existence of each individual is made to have two purposes or aims—first, God's glory; next, his own enjoyment.

ALL WOOL AND A YARD WIDE." When a great business house, of world-wide reputation for honesty, fair dealing and financial responsibility, feels warranted in attaching its certificate of guarantee to its goods, such action furnishes the best possible evidence that the products are believed to be just what they are represented to be.

THE AVERAGE COININGS OF THE HUMAN BEINGS, past in society as an innocent and often as an exemplary man?

It seems evident that a radical reform in the popular apprehensions of religious teaching, if not in the teaching itself, is here needed. Since the earthly pilgrimage of the Divine Man of Sorrows, we have had few preachers who said frankly and pointedly, "How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the Kingdom of God!"

IN THE ANGEL. Mrs. Gummy (as the congregation commences to leave)—What a fervent sermon our dear doctor gave us this morning.

Mrs. Gummy—Yes, how it becomes you, too! And what reasonable sentiments of lovely Christmas feeling Dr. Thirly expressed. He quite lifted me out of myself.

Mrs. Gummy—And it's just such women as she who ought to listen to it carefully, and to be sure to tell her neighbors...

And would often be an embarrasment and obstruction. Thus they wear out their lives in mere mental exercise and sorrow, with no moral mental exercise or development than the animals who are their fellow-creatures and daily companions.

To insure the speedy diffusion and triumph of Christianity throughout the world it needs to be carried fully and fairly into practice by a part of its present adherents, so as to be fairly observed and understood. Were a single country thoroughly Christianized in all its institutions, laws, polity, usage, the world could not resist the righteous appeal for universal conformity to its order, justice, harmony and happiness.

The time is at hand when the significance which once dwelt in the disciples' washing each other's feet (and not those of each other only) in their office of deacons in the Lord's supper, shall again be apprehended and realized. Christianity has been preached, expounded, and moralized upon long enough; it is yet (by the mass of its professors) to be really lived in the raw age now dawning upon humanity; the Christian slave-trader and the Christian living in idleness and luxury will stand on the same platform on the unregarded toll of his slaves, and he who commiserates largely without himself laboring to add anything to the sum of human comforts, will be regarded as neighbors; while he who requires service, but renders none, will be deemed a most unfaithful subject of the great Law of Love.

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KINDNESS OF THE KING.

Appreciative Summary of the Qualities of a Girl We All Know.

There is a type of girl that everybody likes. The New York Sun, besides concurring here:

She is the girl who is not "too bright and good" to be able to find joy and pleasure all over the world.

She is the girl who appreciates the fact that she cannot always have the first choice of everything in the world.

She is the girl who is not aggressive and does not find joy in meeting aggressive people.

She is the girl who has tact enough not to say the very thing that will cause the chameleon in her friend's closet to rattle his bones.

She is the girl who, whether it is warm or cold, clear or stormy, finds no fault with the weather.

She is the girl who, when you invite her any place, compliments you by looking her best.

She is the girl who is sweet and womanly to look at and listen to, and who doesn't strike you as a poor imitation of a demimonde.

She is the girl who makes this world a pleasant place, because she is so pleasant herself.

And, by the by, when you come to think of it, isn't she the girl who makes you feel she likes you, and therefore, you like her?

The Turf.

The sale of the horses of the late August Belmont's stable to-day promises to be the first sensation of the season. Messrs. T.C. Patterson, A. Bolt and Robert Davison, of Toronto, will attend the event, and some of them will most likely land a fast one for Toronto. Potomac seems to be the horse desired by patrons of the turf everywhere.

A table giving a list of the 3-year-olds which captured \$5,000 and over in stakes and purses during the period from January 1st, 1890, to date, includes forty-five performers, against twenty-three in 1889, in 1887 the twenty-three above mentioned won a total of 155 races and \$354,740, and the thirty named in 1888 landed 211 races and \$417,505, while in 1889 the forty-one lucky ones captured 261 races and \$521,249 in stakes and purses. It will thus be seen this year shows an increase of \$226,111 over 1887, \$163,846 over 1888 and \$59,567 over 1889 in money won. The races won also outnumber those of other years, there being 180 more than in 1887, seventy-four more than in 1888 and twenty-four more than in 1889.

In 1887 the largest winning 3-year-old was Hanover, who won twenty races and \$89,827. In 1888 Bir Dixon, with six races and \$37,920 to his credit, headed the list. Last year Salvator led all 3-year-olds in money won, his seven wins enriching his owner \$71,800. The combined winnings of 2 and 3-year-old winners of \$5,000 and over this season comes to the snug sum of \$1,196,538, an increase of \$526,075 over 1887, \$359,875 over 1888 and \$116,884 over 1889. When a 3-year-old with eight wins can capture the money Tournament placed to the credit of Senator Hearst it becomes by no means foolish for a man to pay \$85,000 for a colt of the promises of Bolero. The total winnings of the forty-five horses which won over \$5,000 each amounted to \$680,351, the leader, Senator Hearst's Tournament, winning \$89,755.

It is a strange fact that Salvator, the greatest 4-year-old, or the most wonderful horse, for that matter, that was ever on the turf, won but \$25,000 this year, \$10,000 of which was from the match race with Tenny. Numerous horses, much inferior to Salvator, have won double that amount.

Little Things That Tell. It is the little things that tell—little brothers for instance, who hide away in the parlor while sister entertains her beau, etc. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are little things that tell. They tell on the liver and tone up the system. Be small and yet so effectual, they are rapidly supplanting the old-style pill. An infallible remedy for...

NEW HERR, JENNIE'S WILLERS!

Man Need a Support for the Shoulders and Chest.

More than one eminent physician is advocating the wearing of corsets by men. Not steel, stiff whalebone and strong lacings and all that, but something to remind them that nature intended them to stand straight, and that they should lay claim to a suggestion of a waist line.

Nowadays, when the average man gets to be 30 or more, he goes all to pieces in looks, unless he is made of uncommon material. "About that time," says a writer on the subject, "his shoulders that were firm and square take on a pathetic droop."

"The coat that was buttoned up with so much pride and showed off the symmetrical back and waist in such fine lines is apt to swing open, the smooth front becomes a wrinkled monotony, and that waist line, that was so symmetrical, is lost in what is called a stomach. I know some men take great pride in that comfortable looking stomach. It does show that life is worth living, but it also proves that a man is getting on in years, and each year adds several inches to the waist measure, and it isn't graceful if it is comfortable."

"Now, a corset or band, say eight or ten inches wide, made with heavy cords, stitched in solidly to give firmness, in the front several pieces of silk elastic tape, and the back provided with buckles and straps, would not be uncomfortable to wear, and would be a support for the stomach that cannot stand 'too much comfort without a sacrifice of symmetry and grace.'"—New York Telegram.

Girls Who Make Poor Wives.

I never see a petted, pampered girl who is yielded to in every whim by servants and parents, that I do not sigh with pity for the man who will some day be her husband. It is the worshipped daughter, who has been taught that her whims and wishes are supreme in a household, who makes marriage a failure all her life. She has had her way in things great and small; and when she desired dresses, pleasures or journeys which were beyond the family-purse, she carried the day with tears or sulks, or posing as a martyr. The parents sacrificed and suffered for her sake, hoping finally to see her well married. They carefully hid her faults from her suitors who seek her hand, and she is ever ready with smiles and attentions to win the hearts of men, and the average man is as blind to the faults of a pretty girl as a newly-hatched bird is blind to the worms upon the trees about him. He thinks her little pettish ways are mere girlish moods; but when she becomes his wife and reveals her selfish and cruel nature he is grieved and hurt to think fate has been so unkind to him.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Wun Lung.

This is the queer name of a Chinese laundryman in Hartford, but he has probably two lungs, like most of us. Some crying babies seem to have a dozen. Lunga should be sound, or the voice will have a weakly sound. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes strong lungs, drives the cough away, generates good blood, tones the nerves, builds up the human wreck and makes "another man" of him. Night-sweats, blood-spitting, short breath, bronchitis, asthma, and all alarming fore-runners of Consumption, are positively cured by this unapproachable remedy. If taken in time, Consumption itself can be baffled.

The Emperor of China.

When the Emperor of China made his pilgrimage to the tombs of his ancestors three months ago to the tombs of his ancestors he allowed himself to be seen by the people, and even conversed with and received petitions from them. This is the first time in thousands of years that a Chinese emperor's face has been seen by the masses of his subjects, and formerly an effort on the part of one of them to speak to the Emperor would have been cause for excommunicating fortune and final death. To pronounce the real name of the Emperor is a crime.

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